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THURSDAY, MAY 12, 1910.

## Pulaski and Kosciusko.

Marred somewhat by the weather, but notably imposing and impressive, nevertheless, the exercises yesterday of the unveiling of the statues of Pulaski and Kosciusko mark the nation's recognition of the memory of two great Revolutionary heroes. Champions of liberty in their native country, they gave their services to the cause of freedom in young America. They put stout, patriotic hearts and sublime courage in the struggle here as if they were fighting for beloved Poland. How valiantly they fought history records full well.

It is fitting indeed that statues of these liberty-loving warriors, whose fame is imperishable, should stand at the capital of the greatest republic on earth—a republic that sprang into being through the combined efforts of such patriots as Pulaski and Kosciusko. The debt the nation owes to those who crossed the sea and cast their lot with our forefathers seeking independence will never be repaid. In bronze and stone a lesson is taught to the present generation that cannot fail to prove of national good.

Not only does the nation owe an everlasting debt to the foreign-born participants in its early struggles, but it is the stronger to-day for their descendants, whose intense patriotism and devotion to liberty are such important factors in the good citizenship of the land. Of such as these the Polish Americans are fine examples, and all native sons join in the felicitations over the great occasion so appropriately and successfully celebrated.

## The Colonel and the Kaiser.

Now that they have met—the colonel and the Kaiser—felt the grip of each other's good right hand, gazed into each other's resolute and unflinching eyes, naturally one wonders what the colonel thinks of the Kaiser and the Kaiser of the colonel.

Certain it is that they have formed a sort of long-distance, close corporation, mutual admiration society for several years. The Kaiser has been the colonel's European ideal; the colonel the Kaiser's American ideal. Among kings, the Kaiser has been Exhibit A in the colonel's philosophy; among republicans, the former President of the United States has been the Kaiser's bright and particular star.

Whatever they think of each other, now that they have met, however, the meeting was an interesting one, and compelled the entire world's attention. Undoubtedly, Emperor William is the most picturesque figure among the earth's royalty. Our own strenuous colonel surely has more medals than anybody else pinned to his manly chest as a real, live, republican executive.

A new and acutely distressing problem presents itself. Now that they have stood side by side—the colonel and the Kaiser—which subsequently shall be entitled to stand alone at the very head of the class? Patriotism—and something more, perhaps—would prompt our ardent champion of the colonel, of course, and yet the Kaiser is a compelling person and most engaging from many points of view. He has been called everything that his enemies could think of, but he has made good on every undertaking, nevertheless. He has impressed his personality upon his country inordinably. All so much like the colonel!

Perhaps we shall have to award first honor to both—agree that neither is the greater; it is difficult to see how international peace is surely to be preserved if we adopt any other platform.

## Charleston Excited.

A new plan for assigning naval ships to navy yards as home stations, where they are to be periodically repaired or overhauled, has created some excitement at Charleston, S. C., where the government is establishing an extensive navy yard at considerable expense. This navy yard, with its big dry dock, should be available, it is held by Charleston people, for big ships. The government has spent much money within the boundaries of South Carolina in an effort to get a naval station on that part of the coast.

Some years ago a dock yard with an elaborate plant, quartered in fine stone buildings, was constructed. After everything was in readiness for work, the place was found unsuitable, and it has been abandoned except as a school for junior marine officers. It will ultimately be abandoned altogether, in all probability. The money which was invested in the plant has been wasted. It was one of the most costly mistakes made by the Navy Department. Since then a large sum has been appropriated for fitting out a new navy yard at Charleston, the approach to which must be dredged in order to render its dock accessible to the largest vessels except under the most favorable conditions of tide.

It now appears that the new plan of assigning ships to navy yards utilizing

contemplates transferring the Charleston Navy Yard to a subordinate place among the naval plants. It is now the home of the torpedo boat destroyers and submarines. It is destined to lose even that distinction, since most of the vessels of that type are distributed among the Northern navy yards, principally Boston, New York, and Philadelphia. This has led the municipal authorities of Charleston to appear in Washington with a protest. It remains to be seen to what extent this Charleston influence will have weight with the naval authorities. The latter must be considered as having reached their conclusions with due consideration to the military as well as the economical aspects of the situation. If there has been sufficient reason to subordinate Charleston as compared with the navy yards at Boston, New York, and Philadelphia, for instance, there is no occasion to pay the slightest attention to the appeals from that city. If, on the other hand, the new plan has a political bias, it should be made the object of criticism by the people who are interested in maintaining the importance of the Charleston Navy Yard. While it is not reasonable to expect that the naval authorities will be actuated by local influences or political considerations, it must be realized, also, that with a navy yard station at any particular point, and there established and maintained at considerable cost, there should be use made of such a plant.

## Keeping the Stage Clean.

Recurring once more to the subject of immoral plays, with particular reference to the summary action taken in New York against a "nasty production" that had a week's run here, after police censorship, this newspaper unqualifiedly commends the steps the District authorities have taken to enforce the cleanliness of the Washington stage. Their vigilance is most praiseworthy. The fact that in the case in point they did not, in our opinion, go to the full extreme which the rottenness of the play warranted—its complete suppression—does not minimize the wholesomeness of their efforts and previously in behalf of decency.

Washington, as we have said over and over again, and as we find renewed pleasure in repeating, is an orderly, respectable, law-loving and law-obeying municipality. It ought to be such, naturally, of course, since it is the Capital of the Nation. Conditions are possible here, by reason of the absence of the corruption of local politics, that are impossible of attainment elsewhere. The millennium has not been reached, and nobody rationally expects its early dawn hereabout; but Washington is clean and well-behaved, and everybody can take honest pride in the knowledge that, in most respects, it is the model American city. Only an atom of optimism in one's make-up is required to realize all this.

It is in view of Washington's proud position as a model city—a city respectable by choice and not by compulsion, and therefore requiring little regulation—that this newspaper emphasizes the wisdom of dealing sternly with flagrant affronts to decency such as are occasionally offered. If Paul Potter chooses to prostitute his talents to the writing or adaptation of unclean plays whose motive is vulgarly obvious, and if managers elect to exploit such productions, they should be taught that Washington neither countenances nor permits such vile business.

A reaction against immorality on the stage is in evidence the country over. That this Capital is to be kept free from unclean theatricals should go without the saying; and we are sure it does.

There are some things the Kaiser need not bother to instruct the colonel in, however. For instance, the colonel already knows all about the king-can-do-it-for-nothing business.

The departing Japanese prince says "everything" he has seen in this country has pleased him thoroughly. Usually our Japanese visitors are more subtle in their flattery.

"Please tell us what the Democratic party stands for," demands the St. Paul Dispatch. Well, if it ever gets control of the government again, it will not stand for Republican postmasters, anyway.

The University of Copenhagen may yet take a quiet little dig at Mr. Peary, if it cares to. When it hands Mr. Peary a degree, it might hand "Matt" one also.

"Has Roosevelt realized his mistake?" inquires the Savannah Press. If so, it was the faithful Loeb's mistake, of course.

A Boston man claims to have seen a blue rabbit recently. While sitting on the creek bank waiting for the fish to bite?

Mr. Jeffries swears he will defeat Mr. Johnson, and Mr. Johnson swears he will defeat Mr. Jeffries. Here's hoping both make good on their assignments.

"The bronchial specialists say that Mr. Roosevelt has been talking too much," notes the Springfield Union. Evidently some Europeans have the courage of their convictions, any way.

We are not surprised to hear that Dr. Cook has never been in South America. In fact, it seems that Dr. Cook has never been anywhere he is said to have been.

Friends of Mr. Nicholas Longworth say he is a better musician than Mr. Richard Bartholdt. Mr. Bartholdt is from Missouri, however.

The Czar of Russia is reputed to be the most autocratic monarch on earth. "Uncle Andy" has shipped him a diplomatic note, and his majesty probably will have to take it.

Mr. Emmett O'Neal, who was recently nominated for governor of Alabama by the Democrats, got all the Irish votes, of course.

Thomas Nelson Page says Statuary Hall is "a chamber of horrors." The uncomfortable feature of Mr. Page's statement, moreover, is that it is perfectly true.

"Columbus, Ohio, is enjoying a street car strike," says the Des Moines Capital. Well, Columbus is more than welcome to it, so far as we are concerned.

"Caruso will have his little joke," says a contemporary. Also he will have his little piece.

The Atlanta Constitution is vigorously demanding, day after day, "stop-over" privileges from the railroads entering

its city. The Constitution would feel pretty badly about it, however, if Atlanta got the "stop-over" privileges and then nobody "stopped over."

"Every day in the year ought to be a mother's day," says the Philadelphia Inquirer. It is. Ask mother.

Help! Somebody is threatening to publish another Sampson-Schley book, and right on the heels of Congress' announced determination to raise the Maine, too!

"Is the tariff a moral issue?" asks the Baltimore Sun. We fear not—altogether, anyhow. It is too much alive.

"Athletics may be greatly overdone," says a physician. It seems more and more likely. And yet, of course, the freshmen and the sophomores will resolutely decline to believe anything of the kind.

As civilization progresses, however, it becomes more and more evident that gas meters are not the only things that get a faster move on year after year.

Speaker Cannon is seventy-four. And he stands pat on that, too.

A contemporary prints a picture of Gov. Hughes and labels it "George V." Lese majeste, perhaps. But who is the proper party to draw the indictment?

Glad to note that the Kaiser did not kiss the colonel, after all!

## CHAT OF THE FORUM.

## A Successful Method.

From the Chicago Post.  
How to enjoy a tour of Europe: Do not go until after you have been President of the United States.

Behold a Contented Man:  
From the Cleveland Leader.  
Bryan says he has a higher ambition than to hold office. Behold a man who has attained his ambition!

Our Small Country.  
From the Philadelphia Record.  
Somehow it shrinks the breadth of our country when we know that an old man can walk across it, from sea to sea, in seventy-seven days.

Unbiased Testimony.  
From the Houston Post.  
If cities were enumerated according to their moral force, gentleness, natural beauty, and womanly loveliness, Houston would make towns like New York or Chicago look like a Montana mining camp.

Country Wishes Him Well.  
From the Philadelphia North American.  
No one has ill-will for Mr. Taft, and his present placid attitude will enable him to acquire his own peace of mind, and to take his leisurely stroll up the steps of the "palace" and the fathers of "snakes."

The Great Danger.  
From the New York Evening Post.  
The great danger that threatens this republic, we are all agreed, comes from the concentration of interest upon the accumulation of wealth, from the loss of luxury, ostentation, and plutocratic power. That has been the golden source of corruption in politics and business, that has been the prolific breeder of discontent, of class antagonism, of socialistic and anarchistic agitation. The dangers thus arising must be fought by a sturdy citizenry arrayed against the insatiable thirst of strong and aggressive leaders.

Sailors Becoming Fewer.  
From the Philadelphia Bulletin.  
Small as the numbers of the deep sea craft engaged in traffic under the Stars and Stripes are, the country has taken pride in the tremendous proportions of its coastwise and lake commerce.

If testimony lately given before a committee of Congress is correct, however, it is becoming increasingly difficult to get American young men to serve on board the fleet which plies up and down our coasts and through the Great Lakes. Those who attended this hearing seem to have been practically unanimous in their assertions that a larger percentage of foreigners were to be found on these craft each year. They declared that the number of sturdy, intelligent young Americans willing to serve as sailors was continually growing smaller.

The relatively high wages offered in most lines of skilled industrial employment on land may partly account for this. But there is some ground for thinking that with each generation the interest of most Americans in the sea tends to grow less—a theory which has further confirmation in the fact that relatively few naval seamen are willing to re-enlist after their first term of service.

## To Stop Hiccough.

From Outlook.  
Hiccoughing is a distressing and sometimes a dangerous complaint. Many times a swallow of water will stop it. If simple measures fail, the following has been found very efficacious.

The nerves that produce hiccough are near the surface of the neck. They may be reached and compressed by placing two fingers right in the center of the top of the breastbone between the two cords that run up either side of the neck and pressing inward, downward and outward. A few minutes' pressure of this kind will stop the most obstinate hiccough.

## THE LOWER LIFE.

It might seem matter for regret that Evolution has not yet fulfilled our wishes.

The birds are higher far than we. The fish outswim us in the sea. The simple fishes.

But, evolutionists reflect. We have the pull in intellect. And that's undoubted.

Yet still we cry: "Can this alone For fun or pleasure of our own, Not be so sound?"

We hold that Evolution's plan, To give us little as the can, Is sometimes fitting.

Pair share of brains, indeed, we win; But why not throw the swimming in, Why not the flying?

But, ah, she gives not more or less. We pay for all the things we possess. We weep and waver.

While Evolution, still the same, With knights or pawns pursues the game, And shows no favor.

As onward yet life's currents roll, The gaining of a higher goal, Increaseth sorrow.

And what we win is our own cost. We win; and what we lose is lost, Nor can we borrow.

If we have freedom, we lose peace. If self-communion, cease To care for pleasure.

If we have Truth—important prize! We wholly must away with lies, Or in a measure.

In wisdom, then, the only test Of just superiority lies! There have been others.

Our song, 'tis said, will pass, and then Are made to much less than men! Alas, my brothers!

This higher life is curious stuff, Too high, yet not quite high enough. A mingled bliss!

This higher life is sold too dear— Would I could give a lower sphere An equal trial!

Ah, could I be a fish, indeed, Or fisher, or fisherman, or creed (Philistine), 'Mong bluish waves to glide or roil, I'd choose the lot I doubt the best, Or fish or Arcton!

Or could I be a bird, and fly Through forests all uninhabited By the shooting season, I'd tell you which I voted for, The flight of my pinion, or The March of Reason!

—May Kendall, in Smith's.

## A LITTLE NONSENSE.

## ONE VARIETY.

That he is self-made, we allow, And truly slick. But we are tired of hearing how To do the trick.

We're glad to give him credit for The things we can; But would not see the blueprint or The Working plan.

About the job he proudly boasts But why must he Indict on every one he meets The recipe?

## The Latest.

"I bought a ticket for the balloon ascension, but the breeze was too strong and there was no ascension."

"So you lost your money?"

"Oh, no; they gave wind checks."

## Flexible Arms.

"I can now button my shirt waists all the way up."

"Then you ought to pat yourself on the back."

"Well, if I wanted to, I could probably do it. I have developed the necessary dexterity, I judge."

## Happened at Bridge.

She let me hold her hand a bit While in a gracious mood. I didn't take a trick with it; It wasn't very good.

## Look It Up.

"The professor says I am verecund."

"Is that a compliment?"

"I'm going for the dictionary now."

## Quite So.

"Why is the public always bullish in the market?"

"That's natural enough. It is hard for the public to grasp the idea that anything is ever going down in price."

## These Cold Mornings.

The early bird catches the pip.

## MONEY-MAKING MACHINES.

## New Method Will Revolutionize Making of Paper Money.

From Moody's Magazine.  
Two newly perfected time and labor saving machines, the invention of which was brought about by the spur of governmental needs, are about to revolutionize the manufacture of all forms of paper money.

The combination machine (for numbering, sealing, and separating), with a newly provided adjunct in the form of a trimming machine, will perform all the operations of currency manufacture with the exception of merely the first printing of the face and reverse of bills.

Under the old plan the individual numbering machines, the individual sealing machines, and the individual separating machines had all to be fed by hand. In the new comprehensive apparatus, however, all the feeding is done automatically, and inasmuch as a pile of 3,000 sheets—that is, 26,000 notes—can be accommodated in the magazine compartment, it will be possible to operate the machine continuously for three hours at average speed without stopping to replenish the supply.

The new combination machine not only concentrates the operations of a whole group of machines, but it does things that have not heretofore been done by any machine. After the numbered and sealed bills have been cut apart it gathers these bills together right side up as skillfully and much more quickly than any human being could do it, and ere it passes them out for the "ultimate consumers" it counts them and apportions them in packets of 100, something that has heretofore involved manual labor.

Finally, the new combination machine does all these various things in just about half the time that has heretofore been required for any one of these steps in money making by these new machines.

Not only does the new machine do the operations required for that part of the process, but without it the combination machine would be practically useless.

It is expected that by July 1, 1910, the national government will have expended about \$50,000 for an installation of fifteen of the new combination machines and \$20,000 for forty of the new style trimmers; but this investment will be quickly returned, for it is estimated that by the new process of currency manufacture made possible by these new machines Uncle Sam will effect a saving in wages alone amounting to \$150,000 a year.

Considerably more than 100 employees and 70 machines will be displaced absolutely and constitute a net gain. Moreover, the new machinery installation will occupy but a fraction of the floor space of the old, the allowance for depreciation and repairs will be proportionately less, there will be a heavy saving in the amount of electrical current required for operation and other incidental economies, all contributing to a total of really surprising magnitude.

## A Laugh on Lodge.

From the Atlanta Constitution.  
Until a few days ago, Senator Lodge was earnestly and constantly, and durably urging and appropriating of \$50,000 to gather figures on the cost of living.

Suddenly he dropped the matter. But one point scored the Massachusetts Senator by Mr. Beveridge, Indiana, showed in bold relief the absurdity of the Lodge programme. It further shows the recklessness with which government money may be squandered.

Mr. Beveridge had asked for figures showing the cost of certain articles to-day as compared with the price ten years ago. Mr. Lodge said it would cost \$10,000 to send a commission out to gather these statistics.

Next day the subject came up again, according to the records. Mr. Beveridge exhibited the figures he had asked for the day previous, and much to the discomfort of Mr. Lodge, explained that he had secured them at an expense of \$1 by wiring to Boston.

This brings up Senator Aldrich's statement that if the Federal government was run on business methods, one-third of its annual expenditures, or about \$300,000,000, could be saved.

Of course no representative government is ever going to be run according to "business methods." There are too many sections wanting recognition and "perk" to permit strict business methods and petty economies to be practiced.

But it would seem that the business of appointing commissions and providing for extensive junkets at government expense had been somewhat overworked of late.

Studies in British Pronunciation.  
From the London Daily News.

Our readers would be sent to curiosity in the pronunciation of place names. Here is a list from the Northampton district:

Irthlingborough—Artleboro'.  
Rothwell—Rowell.  
Cogne—Cookin.  
Salcey Forest—Saucy Forest.  
Harlestone—Alsen.

Before and during the Revolutionary war societies, with Tammany as their patron saint, were organized in imitation and to a certain extent in ridicule.

Tammany was one of the earliest clubs in America. It supplied a favorable re-

## PEOPLE AND THINGS.

## Austrian Red Tape.

In the matter of being afflicted with an over-supply of red tape, Austria stands well up with ourselves and the other great nations of the world. It has been reserved for a district judge at Bogen to illustrate the extreme limits of Austrian bureaucratic pedantry. Not long since a poor widow to whom the court of that place had rendered some assistance in finding a home for her daughter called upon the judge in question to express her gratitude, and, having done this, presented him a handsome bunch of flowers. The judge was considerably offended and reproached the widow in burning terms for daring to offer him a bunch of flowers.

Presently, but finally permitted her to leave the flowers on his desk. Immediately after the incident his honor summoned his secretary, dictated a lengthy protocol setting forth the circumstances of the case, and attaching to this some of the flowers as an exhibit, sent the same to the supreme court at Innsbruck, asking if he might be permitted to accept the flowers. Ten days later, after the flowers had completely withered, he received notification from the supreme court that under the circumstances there was no objection whatever to his retaining the gift.

## An Automatic Flogger.

Automatic flogging machines are in use among the military forces of several European nations. For many years the whipping was done by soldiers, under the command of an officer, and the punishment varied according to the personal relations existing between the flogger and his victim. It was to correct this disadvantage that the flogging machine was put in use. The machine is automatic in action, and as soon as the culprit is fastened in position a spring is tightened or loosened to gauge the exact force of the blow, a pointer is moved over a dial to the requisite number of strokes, and the mechanism does the rest. With perfect regularity the victim's back is scourged by the thongs, the handle of the whip being moved by a screw device after each stroke so that the lash does not fall in the same spot throughout the punishment. Each blow is of uniform severity, and as soon as the required punishment has been meted out the machine comes to a halt and the offender is released. There may be some satisfaction in a poor fellow's knowing that he is getting just what is coming to him—nothing more, nothing less—and there may be occasions when he feels contented with a mechanically regulated punishment rather than a flogging at the hands of one who bears him ill-will, but this sort of machine seems to smack too much of the methods of chastisement and torture employed in days now well in the background.

## Young Old Men.

From newspapers published near their respective homes, it appears that several of our young old men are as lively as ever and looking forward to the good old summertime with great expectations, claim the New York Mail. John Smith, an Indian, living in Cass County, Minn., is only 100 years of age, but he insists that he is quite old enough to take care of the money due him from the government for timber lands taken from his holdings. Wherefore he demands a settlement and hints that unless it is forthcoming somebody will get hurt. Daniel O'Connell, of Cornua, Mich., is 106 and walks twelve miles to a neighboring village every week to replenish his supply of liquor and tobacco, the quality of which commodities, he declares, has deteriorated since he began to use them ninety years ago. This frisky chap has recently been made a member of the Order of Elks, and intends to march in the big annual parade at Detroit in July. Henry Harbaugh, of Danville, Ill., celebrated the 107th anniversary of his birth on April 30, and in his hale and hearty way enjoyed the festivities as keenly as any of the four generations of his descendants who attended. Juan Vargas, of San Antonio, Tex., a native of Mexico, claiming to be of pure Aztec stock, insists that he is 144 years old, and declares that if he can have all the cigarettes he wants and can live to take part in the celebration of the centennial celebration of Mexican independence on the 16th of next September he will not care what happens after that.

## The Embargo Removed.

From the Boston Transcript.  
She—My chaperon can't see a thing without her glasses, and now she's mislaid them.

He (chuckling)—S-sh! Don't say anything! I've got them in my pocket.

## The Dachshund.

From the Bystander.  
The Critic—I don't call 'im good-tempered, or he'd was his tail when I pat his head.

The Professor—Und so he will presently, when der idea has had time to travel.

## THE FIRST RICKSHAW.

## An American Said to Have Suggested the Glorified Go-cart.

From the London News.  
Twenty years or so ago, when railways in Japan were yet few and motor cars undreamed of, the common method of travel for natives and foreigners alike was the rickshaw.

Horses were scarce and of indifferent quality, the bicycle had hardly made its appearance in the Far East, so practically the only means of getting about the country away from the main line of the railway between Tokyo and Hogo was in the modified pediculator which is known all over the world as the rickshaw.

There are a number of versions of its invention and to whom credit should be given for it. The Japanese themselves claim it for a paralytic old gentleman of Kyoto, who some time before 1868, finding his palanquin uncomfortable, took to a little cart instead. The usual foreign account adopted by Mr. Black, the author of "Young Japan," is that an American named Gobie, half cobbler and half missionary, was the person to suggest the idea of a glorified go-cart somewhere about 1867.

The first official application to be allowed to manufacture rickshaws was, however, made in 1879. They were soon being turned out in hundreds and thousands, for the middle class Japanese found it a cheap and comfortable way of traveling long or short distances, and there was an inexhaustible supply of men eager to turn themselves into beasts of burden in order to earn the high wages which the employment brought them. Curiously enough, though elsewhere the thing is called a rickshaw, in Japan it generally goes by the name of jinrik.

Both are abbreviations of the real word which is jin-ri-ki-sha, meaning literally "man power vehicle," that is a cart pulled by a man. Sometimes you hear kuruma used as an equivalent, and that is a Japanese of the Chinese syllable sha. Kuruma-ya is a rickshaw puller, and you would call it out in Japan when you wanted a rickshaw, just as we called "hansom" in the days when the hansom had not been driven off the ranks by the taxicab.

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